You stand in your room, a mundane space filled with the remnants of a typical human life. Just moments ago, you were minding your own business, perhaps contemplating your next move in a world laden with chaos and uncertainty. But suddenly, it happens. As if the universe shuffles the deck of existence, the air around you shifts. Everything jolts to lifea stark contrast to the dark corners of your previous life. You roam the streets of this celestial domain, your heart racing. The sky above is painted in brilliant hues, and the scents of sweetness and warmth fill the air.

But amidst the chaos, a tingling sensation begins to prickle at your fingertips. It spreads like ripples across a pond, rolling throughout your body, causing you to shiver delightfully. "What is this feeling?" you wonder, but oh, it feels so... inviting.

As the world around you vibrates, your skin begins to shift; a strange ticklish warmth envelopes you, spreading outwards from your core. Your human skin brightens, revealing a pure white complexion that gleams with an otherworldly radiance. Red circles bloom on your cheeks, bright and cheerful, while your eyelids transform into a light blue hue, giving off the impression of soft eyeshadow. The novel sensations are reassuring, like a lover's caress against your being.

"I want to remember, I donyour memoriess lost, but welcoming this blank slate, the empty canvas of your existence.

Then, without warning, six magnificent, feathered wings explode from your back with a soothing rush. Each plume shines with a brilliant white glow, trimmed delicately with brilliant yellow edges. "Yes! I can feel them!" you exclaim, laughter bubbling up within.

A serene voice, like a whisper sent from beyond, whispers within your essence. "You were never meant to be human. You are a seraphim. Embrace it."

Your clothing transforms next, morphing seamlessly into an angelic robe: pure white with light blue trimming and golden symbols adorning it, the hood framing your face with soft elegance. Your feet glide into special heeled boots designed for your new stature. And then, at last, your height compresses, melding perfectly into a new, youthful formre absolutely stunning!" A soft, melodious voice rings out, and your heart leaps at the joyful creation of this new universe while the

ticklish sensations settle, washing away any remnants of doubt.

With each second that passes, your voice transforms into a higher pitch, almost musical, harmonizing with the angels around you. You then realize, or rather, there was never anything to ponder. "Iseraphim laughter, camaraderie, and the joyous experiences shared alongside other angels flood back.

You take in everything: the heavenly light, the laughter, the glitter, the notes of polka music swirling around you in harmony. "I love it here! This is where I belong."

Your heart swells with joy deeper than you thought possible. You begin to smile, a grin bringing forth nothing but happinessyou were always meant to be here.

And as laughter rings in the air, you begin to hum a melodic tune, your song joining those around you in harmonized jubilation.

You are whole. You are divine. You are a seraphim.